

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4719

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS.

1900 Neckwear and Hats Now Open and Ready For Inspection

Probably the most extensive and varied assortment of new SCARFS and TIES ever offered in this market. Of interest to women as well as men; appropriated for both and for all occasions.

All the new style HATS for spring are here. Lamson & Hubbard's and all the rest. The latest and best shapes from the leading makers.

Have you seen our enlarged and refitted Hat and Furnishing Department? Not its equal in New Hampshire.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

STILL THEY COME! ANOTHER BIG ONE!

ALL THIS WEEK, COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 12.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF

JERE McAULIFFE And His Big Stock Co.,

In a Repertoire of the Biggest Productions Ever Given at Popular Prices.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF ELECTRICAL EFFECTS!

A CAR OF NEW AND ELEGANT SCENERY!

A HOST OF UP-TO-DATE SPECIALTIES!

READ THIS MATCHLESS REPERTOIRE:

Friday Evening.....Lights O'London
Saturday Matinee.....To Be Announced
Saturday Evening.....Escaped From Sing Sing

PRICES—EVENINGS.....10c, 20c and 30c
MATINEES.....10c and 20c

Seats on Sale at Music Hall Box Office. Friday, March 9th.

BOWKER'S PLANT • FOOD!

15 and 25 Cents,

AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO'S 2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

THEATRICALS IN YORK.

Seven Old Ladies of Lavender Town Presented Most Successfully.

One of the most successful entertainments ever given at the York town hall was that of Wednesday evening, when the York Dramatic club presented the musical comedy, Seven Old Ladies of Lavender Town, preceded by the farce entitled The Marble Arch. In the latter the dramatic personnel comprised G. L. Moulton, E. D. Twombly, Florence Varrell and Mandie Simpson. The play was bright and entertaining and the parts were all acted in a finished and natural manner. A baritone solo was rendered by Mr. Twombly.

In the operetta following, the parts equally well taken the music song in perfect tune and time, the lines clearly spoken and the characters cleverly portrayed. Mr. Twombly as the impeccables and eccentric showman shared the honors of the evening with Miss Varrell, who as the stately duchess, assumed the role with professional ease.

The large and fashionable audience present included many out of town guests.

The cast was as follows:

THE GREAT MECHANICAL WAXWORKS. Henry the Eighth, Mr. John Brooks; George Washington, Mr. Burleigh Davidson; Julius Caesar, Mr. William Keene; Alexander the Great, Mr. Parker Vartell; John Smith, Mr. Edward Moody; Charles C. Confucius, Mr. Herbert Grant; Napoleon Bonaparte, Mr. Albert Bradon; Lightning Haskin, the showman, Mr. E. D. Twombly; The Duchess of Tidytown, Miss Florence Varrell.

THE SEVEN OLD LADIES.

Mrs. Brown, Miss Florence Paul; Mrs. Smith, Miss Maude Simpson; Mrs. Robinson, Miss Mary Bradon; Mrs. Jones, Miss Josephine Baker; Mrs. Simpkins, Miss Elea Bradon; Mrs. Timpkins, Mrs. Ernest Hobson; Mrs. Tralada de Montuonoe, Miss Katherine Marshall; Act I—The Tidytown Fair; Act II—Revolt of the Waxworks.

DELIGHTFUL LOCATION.

Asheville, Hot Springs and Tryon, N. C., "The Land of the Sky."

In deciding where to spend the month of March, more delightful locations cannot be found than in the mountains of western North Carolina. The resort of Asheville, Hot Springs and Tryon are situated amidst beautiful mountain scenery, and afford a delightful and beneficial retreat for persons seeking rest and recuperation. The invigorating mountain air and dry atmosphere restore health and bring new life, making western North Carolina the grandest natural health resort in this country. The accommodations for guests are many and varied, appealing to the tastes and conditions of all tourists. Direct connections are made at New York and Washington with through Pullman drawing room sleeping cars via Southern Railway. Only one night en route. For full information apply to G. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington street, Boston.

IN THE STAR COURSE.

One of the most entertaining and instructive lectures in the whole Star course of the Grafton course was given on Thursday evening in Pierce hall. The speaker was Professor Edward S. Morse and the theme he treated was "Wonders of Growth in Animals." The paper indicated much research and love for the subject and was, besides, prepared in a highly interesting manner. The audience was of very fair proportions.

TO GIVE A MUSICAL PLAY.

The choir of Christ church, which is composed exclusively of men and boys, is to present a musical play, about the middle of April. The cast will include thirty, the female characters to be impersonated by gentlemen. Mr. Alex. Bilbrrook will arrange the music and manage the drills, while Mr. Edward Warburton is to instruct in the acting. The proposed event is in most capable hands and will undoubtedly prove one of the musical treats of the season.

OBSEQUIES.

The remains of Mrs. Lucy Sheafe Cushing, daughter of the late Henry Sheafe of this city, who died at Jamaica Plain, Mass., were brought to this city yesterday afternoon for interment in Harmony Grove cemetery. Rev. Henry E. Hovey read the Episcopal committal service at the grave.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Miss Ethel Barrymore is to make her stellar debut unusually early, compared with the majority of young actresses. Next season Charles Frohman is to give her an opportunity to distinguish herself still more than she has this season. This determination of the critical manager is due to the great success which Miss Barrymore has scored this winter as the gay little countess in His Excellency, the Governor. Clyde Fitch has been commissioned to frame the new play. It will be a comedy of old New York life and will be delivered by the author to Mr. Frohman in September.

Says the Nashua Press: "Many people who witnessed the performance of Zaza are discussing its merits today and wondering what is the matter with the people of Cleveland, Ohio, where it was prohibited. The people who attended here hold that the story of the play is what happens in everyday life in every city and serves as a warning and a lesson." The above will apply to the interpretation put upon the play by Portsmouth theatregoers, too.

Boston bills this week: Tremont, Mrs. Le Moine; Museum, May Irwin; Hollis, Julia Marlowe; Boston, Chapman Olcott; Columbia, The Rounders; Park, The Girl in the Barracks; Castle Square, The Prisoner of Zenda; Grand Opera house, Williams and Walker; Keith's vaudeville; and the Sportsmen's show.

Some people think that the individual known as the "property man" is of not much account in the theatrical business. Here is a little incident tending to disprove this belief: During the performance of Dewey, the Hero of Manila, at Peru, Ind., Feb. 16th, Harry Mitchell was accidentally wounded in a duel with Joseph E. Thorne. The knife furnished by the property man had a sharp edge and it was accidentally drawn across the back of Mitchell's left hand, cutting a deep gash. He probably will lose the use of the hand.

IN the moon-lighted window stand Doctor Welsh and his sweetheart, while at the fireplace, peacefully smoking his cigar, is Father Whalen, so the curtain drops on the last act of The Parish Priest. There is something so natural in the scene, something so simple and yet so powerful, that the audience invariably insists on the curtain being raised several times. It is not only a tribute to the excellence of the scene, but to the entire play, for this peace and reunion come after three hours of storm, during which it looks as if Ned Welch and Nellie Durgin, the sweet heart of his childhood, are to drift apart forever. But Father Whalen, who has ever been the pilot of their ship of life, takes the wheel and steers them away from the frowning rocks of circumstance. The echo of the storm is still in the room as the young couple clasp in the window, and the tear and smile are wrestling for supremacy on the good natured face of Father Whalen as he drops into his chair after the successful accomplishment of one of his life's objects. It is a beautiful ending to a beautiful play and sends the auditor out into the night with the lines of care in his face relaxed and a feeling that the American stage is gradually going back to a representation of all that is good, true and pure in life.

Keith, the king of all the vaudeville caterers in this eastern part of the country, is not satisfied with owning four or five elegant theatres already, but is ambitious to invade Canada. So he is planning to put a splendid house into Toronto. This son of New Hampshire has found the business alike profitable and satisfying to his tastes.

All those reports of Delta Fox's impending demise, which gained such wide and repeated currency last year, were very premature. The fair Delta is not only alive, at this date, but feeling so well that she is shortly to be come active on the vaudeville stage.

They didn't do a thing to poor Sepho in the wild and wooly town of Kalamazoo. In less than fifteen minutes after the curtain had risen on the opening act, a few nights ago, the chief of police stopped the performance and sent the audience home to their own hearthstones. He was acting under the orders of the city council.

PLAYGOER.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SONG RECITAL.

Delightful Entertainment for The Benefit of The Home for Aged Women.

The song recital at the Home for Aged Women, on Thursday evening, for the benefit of that institution, proved successful in every particular.

It was both delightful as a musical function and financially profitable. Miss M. Louise Bennett, the young woman whose talent is a source of gratification and pride to the people of this city, appeared as the vocalist. Her accompanist, Miss Florence Marshall, was an excellent choice, and her two piano solos were charming contributions to the programme. Miss Bennett merits praise for her suggestion that led to the affair, and the inmates and friends of the Home undoubtedly appreciate it highly. The following selections made up the evening's entertainment:

Grieg, Spring Song. Miss Marshall.

Chadwick, I Love Me. Miss Marshall.

Loch Lomond. Miss Marshall.

Scotch Song. Miss Marshall.

The Boatman. Miss Marshall.

Van Stuyven, Vina's Song. Miss Marshall.

Gounod, Alceste. Miss Marshall.

Gernon, Who'll Buy My Lavender. Miss Marshall.

Nervin, Barcarolla. Miss Marshall.

Hastings, A Red Hot Rose. Miss Marshall.

Alling, When Love is gone. Miss Marshall.

Fisher, I Wait for Thee. Miss Marshall.

Chaminate, I'm a Gardener. Miss Marshall.

Mascheroni, Lull-in-loo. Miss Marshall.

King, Israel. Miss Marshall.

BOSTON JOURNAL'S ENTERPRISE.

Reproduces Sheldon's Paper and Gets It Here Before Original Arrives.

There has been a rush of people to Moses' Brothers today to secure a copy of the Boston Journal, which, with its accustomed enterprise re-produced Sheldon's Topeka Daily Capital and got it to this city ahead of the bundle of original papers that were ordered here.

Every reader of the Journal was favored with the reproduction of the paper, free of cost, and the great interest in the experiment caused an unusual demand for the Boston daily. It gave people their first chance to see just what the paper looked like and read what it contained.

It is needless to state that the Journal is fast becoming the favorite Boston paper in this city. It is growing fast.

BOWLING.

The Marines won their sixth consecutive game in the city candle pin league, on Thursday evening, and their second of the present week. The Rockingham were their victims, losing all the three strings. The full score follows:

MARINES.

Keeler.....	82	90	91	263
Lesage.....	81	78	89	248
Fay.....	92	82	78	252
Cournoyer.....	79	70	83	232
Scribner.....	87	108	71	266

Totals.....421 428 412 1261

ROCKINGHAMS.

Caswell.....	93	91	80	264
O'Keefe.....	85	80	72	237
Churchill.....	86	89	78	253
Johnson.....	78	94	90	252
Woods.....	79	67	74	220

Totals.....421 411 394 1226

THE UNITARIAN CLUB.

The Unitarian club will hold a meeting on Monday evening, March 19, at 6:00 o'clock, at the chapel on Court street.

Refreshments will be served at 7:00 and at 8:00 o'clock an address will be delivered by Rev. Albert Walkley of Ottawa, Canada. His subject will be "Canada: how it is governed and its place in the British Empire."

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 16—Tug Luzerne, barge Bath, Perth Amboy, coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker; tug C. W. Morse, barge Enos Soule, Baltimore, coal for same parties.

Reported in lower harbor, March 16—Schooners Sarah Hill, Rockland for New York; George W. Glover, Rockland for New York, lime; J. Frank Seavey, Sullivan for Boston.

PORSCHE'S MAN NOMINATED

Grand Chief Tomplar Charles T. Wiggin of this city was at Concord on Thursday, nominated for a member of Congress from the first district on the Prohibition ticket. He was also elected a member of the state committee of the party.

STATE NEWS.

New Hampshire pension—War with Spain, widow, Mary Lambeau, mother, Dover, \$12.

Business at the large plant of the L. A. Conica Car company still continues brisk and new orders are being received almost every day.

Mrs. Robert Jackson of Dover fell upon the ice in front of her residence on Watson street and fractured her right arm at the elbow.

Concord members of the New Hampshire Anti-Saloon league are jubilant today over the success that attended the annual meeting in that city.

The annual meeting of the Bar association of the state of New Hampshire was held in Concord, Thursday afternoon in the supreme court room in the State Library building.

Aaron Pinkham, one of Dover's best known and respected citizens, died Wednesday night at the Stratford county farm of a cerebral trouble after a lingering illness of several years.

The new mail service of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railroad is giving universal satisfaction, especially in the towns between Exeter and Amesbury through which the railroad passes.

Sheriff James E. Hayes is seriously ill at the Strafford county jail and is threatened with pneumonia. His son John, who is suffering from the same disease, was reported yesterday to be slightly better.

Burglars early Thursday morning entered the general store of Joseph S. Hills of Plaistow, N. H. They ransacked the premises, did much malicious mischief, had a feast of sardines, crackers and cheese and took a small quantity of cigars and tobacco. Entrance was effected by prying open a rear window.

Manager Fairbanks of the Association team of Flaverhill, Mass., is endeavoring to arrange for a series of games between the crack bowling teams of this section of New England. He has communicated with the captains of Exeter, Portsmouth, Nashua, Newburyport, Lynn and Boston teams, and if satisfactory arrangements can be made a tournament will be bowled with which to close the season.

NEWFIELDS.

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IN THE ORANGE CAPITAL

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It is known, however, that he feels that Nicaragua would be justified in refusing to grant any concessions to the United States when provision in a treaty with a third power announces that it proposes to take any measures that may seem advisable with reference to the canal for its own defense.

This may mean, in the opinion of the Pan-American diplomats, that the United States may seize the territory through which the canal passes and fortify it or take any other high handed action on the pretense that it is necessary for its own defense.

The Central American republics heartily applauded the Hay-Pauncefote treaty because of its neutrality feature, and they sincerely regret, according to their representatives here, that the senate committee on foreign relations has deemed it expedient to make modifications.

A high official of the administration said last night that the British government will be inclined to reject the treaty as amended and hold that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is in force and that its provisions stop the United States from constructing a canal across the isthmus.

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Washington, March 15.—The war department made public the following statement of receipts from customs at all the ports in Porto Rico for the month of January, 1900: Total receipts, \$84,490; Mayaguez, \$6,102; Ponce, \$18,401; San Juan, \$30,480; Arecibo, \$2,516; Atalaya, \$1,987; Aguadilla, \$187; Mayaguez, \$2,722.

Signor Cipolla's Condition.

Rome, March 15.—Signor Cipolla's friends report that the condition of the patient this morning is more favorable.

The British Cannibals.

London, March 15.—The war office has issued a report showing that the total

number of casualties in South Africa has been 14,019, exclusive of 955 men who were either accidentally killed or died from disease.

NO CHANCE OF INTERVENTION

European Powers Haven't the Slightest Notion of Trying to Save the Boer Republics—Offer of the United States Left to Domestic Politics.

London, March 15.—The British flag flies over the presidency in Bloemfontein, in which building Lord Roberts and his staff passed last night. The keys were surrendered in due form to the commander in chief by the officials. The Free State and Transvaal burghers had withdrawn from the neighborhood, and the British troops received a welcome from the inhabitants.

These events, the result of Lord Roberts' advance upon the town Tuesday, were made public in London soon after 9 o'clock last night. While it was expected, the news was received with great rejoicing at the clubs and theaters. In the restaurants corks popped in lively fashion, and toasts were drunk to Lord Roberts' health, with the hope that he would soon supplement the taking of the Free State capital by the capture of Pretoria.

Mr. Steyn, the late president of the Free State, to quote Roberts, has returned north to Winburg or Kroonstadt. It is probable that the army of 12,000 burghers, with 18 guns, has followed him.

The general opinion this morning in the continental as well as the London press is that the Free States have practically thrown up the sponge. It is thought likely that a rear guard action will be fought to Kroonstadt by irreconcilables of the Free States and the Transvaalers; that then a retirement will be made from the Free State and Natal upon the line of the Vaal, where there is sure to be serious fighting.

Lord Roberts is not likely to lose much time in providing a provisional government to administer the affairs of the Free State. General White is considered the best man to take hold of affairs.

The commander in chief can now turn his attention to the south of the Free State, where Clements, Gatner and Brabant have been holding the south bank of the Orange river, awaiting the order to push back the Boers. The latter are now in a bad position between them and Roberts' army. No movement of any importance was reported in that section yesterday, but a concerted advance will probably begin immediately.

A Provisional Government.

The Dutch rebellion in the northwest of Cape Colony appears to be collapsing. Kitchener is directing operations and pouring British troops into the district, while there appears to be a serious quarrel between the rebels and the Free States, each accusing the other of treachery and deceit and threatening to shoot each other.

Though rumors of the relief of Mafeking are plenty, there is no definite news. Every hour the condition of Baden-Powell's little force is becoming more desperate.

This morning's dispatches from the European capitals, commenting upon Lord Salisbury's reply to the Boer appeal to stop the war and the president's attempt to secure intervention, show conclusively that any hopes which Presidents Kruger and Sterk may have entertained of receiving substantial support were futile.

While the majority of the press in Paris and Berlin consider Lord Salisbury's answer rude and insolent, there is absolutely no suggestion of the probability of governmental action.

The opinion in various diplomatic circles is that the presidents committed a diplomatic error in sending a message which they must have known would meet with no acceptance and that they are most shortsighted if they still reckon on intervention.

No European state, it is maintained, will endanger its good relations with England for the sake of the Boers.

The days of the South African Republics are numbered, and their inhabitants must prepare themselves for their incorporation in the British empire.

The action of the United States in this matter was received with good natured indifference in London, where it is set down to political exigencies. There has been absolutely no bad feeling caused by it.

Roberts' Report.

Lord Roberts' dispatch telling of the occupation of Bloemfontein was as follows:

"By the help of God and by the bravery of her majesty's soldiers the troops under my command have taken possession of Bloemfontein. The British flag now flies over the presidency, evacuated last evening by Mr. Steyn, late president of the Orange Free State. Mr. Fraser, member of the late executive government; the mayor, the secretary to the late government, the harshest and other officials met me two miles from the town and presented me with the keys of the public offices.

"The enemy have withdrawn from the neighborhood, and all seems quiet. The inhabitants of Bloemfontein gave the troops a cordial welcome."

All the morning papers refer in most flattering terms to the speech of Sir William Laurier, Canadian premier, whom he is leaving the idea of colonial representation in London.

The Times says:

"The speech would rank high in any assembly as a model of noble eloquence, but it is not its eloquence which will make it live in the annals of the empire. He has expressed more faithfully and more truly than any other statesman who has yet spoken the temper of the new imperial patriotism fostered into self consciousness by the war."

We look forward to a day not distant in the life of nations when a Boer premier of a South African dominion shall kindle a like devotion to the British flag."

Celebration at Cape Town.

Cape Town, March 15.—The occupation of Bloemfontein by General Roberts' forces was announced here at 10 o'clock Tuesday night. A huge crowd rapidly gathered and marched to Government house, where they cheered and sang patriotic songs. The cathedral and other bells were rung.

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Porto Rican Customs Receipts.

Washington, March 15.—The war department made public the following statement of receipts from customs at all the ports in Porto Rico for the month of January, 1900: Total receipts, \$84,490; Mayaguez, \$6,102; Ponce, \$18,401; San Juan, \$30,480; Arecibo, \$2,516; Atalaya, \$1,987; Aguadilla, \$187; Mayaguez, \$2,722.

Signor Cipolla's Condition.

Rome, March 15.—Signor Cipolla's friends report that the condition of the patient this morning is more favorable.

The British Cannibals.

London, March 15.—The war office has issued a report showing that the total

THE SHELDON DAILY.

Editorials Continue to Be the Chief Feature.

Topeka, March 15.—In the Capital this morning an editorial by Mr. Sheldon leads the first page. It is set in larger type than that employed in the body of the paper and is run with a border. It is headed "The Union of Christendom" and urges a compact of the Christian forces of the world for the destruction of the Salvoon and the preservation of the Sabbath.

A notable first page article by Dr. W. L. Peacock of Cedar Rapids, Ia., attacks Bohemian societies under the headlines:

"They Teach Suicide—Societies Organized to Kill Religious Belief."

"Work of the Bohemian Press and Fraternal Orders—Remarkable Growth of Suicide."

Mr. Sheldon writes an introductory note, stating that the author of the article was once an infidel, but was converted to Christianity through the death of Goebel.

An article denouncing Mormonism and polygamy by Richard Wake of Salt Lake City will be given a prominent place on the first page.

A plea for equal suffrage by Mrs. Anna L. Diggs will be a feature of the contributors' page.

AN OLD TIME SCHOOL.

THE LESSONS AND METHODS OF LONG AGO DAYS.

When the Rod Was Not Spared and a Rebellious Big Boy Sometimes "Licked the Teacher" — The Spelling Bee and "Speaking Pieces."

Chance and change may have brought into your life things of which you dreamt not when you were a child. Destiny may have sent you drifting hither and thither far from the land of your birth, you may have forgotten many of the events and the companions of your childhood, but you have not forgotten, nor will you ever forget, the little old schoolhouse to which you trudged for your first day's "schooling."

You were told to be sure and say that you were "4-a-go on to 5," or perhaps you were "5-a-go on to 6," and it was solemnly impressed upon you that you must not whisper nor make the least noise in school. Your blood was chafed by the information that the teacher would "whip you if you did not behave." The rod was not spared in those days, and it sometimes happened that the boy who was whipped at school "got another one" when his disgrace became known at home. The rod was held in such virtue by some parents that it was believed that a boy "never got a lick amiss." There was so much injunction in this theory that it was not to be wondered at that large boys sometimes rose up in furious rebellion and "licked the teacher." The perceptions of children are acute, and they knew very well when a teacher was unjust and rejoice exceedingly when a petty tyrant was vanquished by some plucky and muscular boy verging on toward manhood.

The rural schoolhouse of long ago had none of the appointments of the schoolroom of today. There were no "patent desks," and the teacher might be grateful if he had a chair or a desk of any kind for his own use. The pupils sat on rough wooden forms, and if they had desks they were of the rudest description. When they practised writing, they stood before a long shelf against the wall and tried with painstaking efforts to follow the copy set by the teacher. It often happened that the teacher was but an indifferent writer, but it was his duty to "set the copy," no matter how poor his own writing might be. A favorite copy was, "Many men of many minds, many birds of many kinds," the frequent repetition of the letter "m" making this an easy copy to follow. "This is a specimen of handwriting," was another favorite copy. Frequently a moral truth was set forth in the copy, and the pupil would be bidden to write, "Be virtuous and you will be happy," or "Honesty is the best policy."

Sometimes a professional writing master would appear and organize an evening class in writing in the schoolhouse. These writing masters could draw most wonderful birds, and their writing was characterized by the most bewildering flourishes and the broadest shading of which the pen was capable.

But to return to the regular routine of the school. As the pupils varied in age from 5 to 20 years and there was but one teacher no attempt was made to grade them. The little boys and girls who were in the "A B C" class recited first. They would stand in a line or gather around the teacher, who would point to "A" and the children would draw out "A." Then they said "B" and "C," and so on through the alphabet. Then they were sent to their seats to sit and dangle their legs until noon. A child who "learned his letters" in six months of this sort of teaching was regarded as "right smart," and he was advanced to the primer class to wrestle with such sentences as "Is it a dog?" and "It is a dog."

The First Reader followed the primer class, and then came the reading classes in regular order up to the Sixth Reader, which was the topmost pinnacle of advancement in reading.

Then there were classes in arithmetic and geography and history and spelling. This completed the curriculum of the ordinary rural school of long ago. Great stress was usually laid on the value of good spelling, and there would be spelling bees at which rival schools would meet and see which could "spell down" the other. The spelling school took the form of a social diversion and would be attended by young and old until the little old schoolhouse would be filled to overflowing. At its close the young fellows would cluster at the door, waiting to "beat the girls home." There would be great hilarity when some of the boys "got the mitten."

A part of every Friday afternoon was given up to "literary exercises," when the pupils "spoke pieces" and recited dialogues. Some of the larger pupils wrote essays, but few of them were willing to undertake this. "Mary Had a Little Lamb" was the most popular "piece." Sometimes it would be spoken four or five times in one afternoon. "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" and "I Love to See a Little Dog" were next in favor. The larger pupils often spoke "Bingen on the Rhine" and "The Seminole's Reply." Sometimes the larger boys would recite "Spartacus to the Gladiators" and "Rienzi to the Romans" with terrific force and wild gesticulation. I have seen members of the "A B C" class turn pale and fall to trembling when some of those lusty young orators would roar out, "Today I killed a man in the arena!"

There were dialogues in which the speakers desired to be flowers and bees and butterflies, but in the end they would proclaim in chorus that

It is better far

To be what we are.

Having come to this wise conclusion, they would return to their seats giggling and tittering, or some of them would be come so overwhelmed with embarrassment that they would hide their faces in their aprons or in their books. It not infrequently happened that a big boy would stalk boldly and briskly forward when his name was called and begin his "piece" in a manner almost brazen in its boldness, but ending in a flood of tears, entirely unable to complete the recitation. Visitors frequently came in to hear their "literary performances." This put the pupils on their mettle, and they "showed off" to the best of their ability. It was all very crude, and the system of teaching was very imperfect, but the fact remains that many of the men who have made their mark in the world have had no education but that acquired in the country schoolhouse of long ago.—J. L. Harcourt in *Detroit Free Press*.

Histerical.

Jimmy—I wonder why they always put the preacher away in the back end of the church?

Tommy—That was done in the days when they were Indians around and the preacher picked out the safest place.—Indianapolis Journal.

LINCOLN'S ADVICE.

What We Told a Committee of Scared New Yorkers.

Colonel J. V. S. Paddock, late of the regular army, tells a story about President Lincoln which he vouches for as being absolutely true. The story goes away back to the early days of the civil war, when it did look as if the Confederates were going to annihilate the north. The Alabamians and the Shensoudans were in commission and were threatening our coast cities with destruction. There certainly was a very lively fear entertained in New York city that the Alabamians were soon to begin a bombardment, and some of the prominent citizens began to worry. A meeting was called, and three of the wealthiest men there at that time, merchant princes, in fact, were chosen as a committee to go to Washington and ask the president to at once begin fortifying the harbor.

This committee happened to be composed of men of small stature, chunky little fellows, but with an enormous idea of their own importance. They reached Washington and went to the Ebbitt House, where they had breakfast. It was their intention to stroll leisurely to the White House, state the object of their visit to the president, take him out to lunch with them, and get back to New York early in the evening.

The committee reached the White House about 11 o'clock. They fully expected to be ushered at once into the presence of Mr. Lincoln, but they were not. They waited out in the anteroom like all the others, and at the end of an hour they concluded that the president had some business to attend to besides that of a New York committee.

But at last, about 2 p.m., ravenously hungry and impatient at the delay, they were ushered in to see Mr. Lincoln. Their astonishment was unbounded when they learned he did not know them, but they took great care he should learn all about who they were and their wealth and importance. The chairman had prepared a speech, but some way, talking up to the president, who towered above them like a giant, it did not sound as flowery and grand as when he had rehearsed it to his colleagues at the breakfast table.

Mr. Lincoln listened to them gravely, seriously, attentively. When the chairman had finished and the others had put in the weight of their words, he said:

"Well, now, gentlemen, I'll tell you what I would do were I in your place. If I were as rich as you say you are and half as scared as you to all appearances are, I would go back to New York and fortify the harbor myself."—New York Tribune.

RECKLESS HORSEMANSHIP.

Italian Cavalrymen Wonderfully Expert in Daring Riding.

Although the Italians as a nation are rather indifferent horsemen, the cavalry of the Italian army has during the last few years cultivated the art of riding horseback to a much greater extent than heretofore. The improvement was mainly brought about by the creation of the high school of equitation for officers of the army at Tor di Quinto. This institute has achieved remarkable results. Of course it is a model riding school, as only such officers of the army who are already good riders are allowed to enter. The number is also limited to one officer from each regiment, and in return for his instruction an officer having passed through the course is compelled to serve as regimental riding master for one year. In this way a certain number of exceedingly efficient instructors are secured for the Italian army, and, as a matter of fact, the efficiency of the mounted soldiery has considerably increased within the last few years.

It is a well known specialty of the school at Tor di Quinto to train men and horses for work in very difficult territory. They make horses climb steep slopes, and, what is much more important in case of war, let them slide down almost vertical hillsides or embankments and similar daring feats. One would certainly question the wisdom of submitting both man and beast to the chances of danger to life and limb that evidently must be incurred when sliding down such a steep and long incline, the weight of the rider being added to that of the animal. It is little short of a miracle that the horse comes down safe, but yet this miracle is carefully practised almost every day at Tor di Quinto and the sliding down act performed by any of the officers there without its ever having happened that either man or horse was hurt.—North American Review.

A Bismarck Romance.

Bismarck while still a raw university student was staying in the mountain resort of the Tyrol near Uitenthal and fell deeply in love with a beautiful young peasant girl. He offered to make her his wife, and in order that his marriage should not take her from her beloved mountains he promised to give up his own country and stay in the Tyrol. The parents of the girl, simple peasant folk, objected, however, to their child, who had been brought up as a devout Catholic, being married to a普ussian junker, who was a Protestant to boot. So the romance, which threatened to lose a Bismarck for Prussia, came to a sudden end, and the hero of it returned to his alma mater at Berlin. In a hall at Uitenthal there is still to be seen a picture of Bismarck in the uniform of his younger days. The heroine of the romance died many years ago at the well to do widow of an Austrian landed proprietor.—St. James Gazette.

The "I's" and "T's."

By a rule of our accidence is changed to i whenever a or e is added to a word ending in y after a consonant, but no change is made when s or o is added to a word ending in y after a vowel. Familiar examples, besides money, are bay, boy, toy, buy, alley, attorney, chimney, donkey, journey, kidney, pulley, valley. Nothing can be said against the change of y to i, seeing that in earlier times there was scarcely any distinction between the two vowels, but there is something monstrous in the thought of changing the combinations ey and ie to ew when we would add s, and into i when we would add ed.

"Monies" and "honied" are, in these days, oddities recognisable, like "donkies," "monkies," etc., only with ignorance, Note and Quaries.

The Shorn Lamb.

"What became of Hybler, who made so much money manipulating stocks last year?"

"He's still manipulating stock. He's buying horses in a West Side barn."—Chicago Tribune.

Not an Expert.

She—Have you ever had any experience on the links?

He—Well, no, not exactly. I used to work in a sewage factory, but merely as a bookkeeper.—Chicago News.

Historical.

Jimmy—I wonder why they always put the preacher away in the back end of the church?

Tommy—That was done in the days when they were Indians around and the preacher picked out the safest place.—Indianapolis Journal.

LEAVES.

A low wind tossed the plumage all one way, Ripped the gold feathers, and green and gray, A low wind that in moving sang one song All day and all night long.

Sweet honey in the leaves and cool dew. A roof of stars, a tent of gold and blue; Silence and sound at once and dim green light To turn the gold day night.

Some trees hung lanterns out and some had stars.

Silver as Hesper, and rose red as Mars;

A low wind flung the lanterns low and high—A low wind like a sigh.

—"The Wind in the Trees," by Katherine Tynan.

THE DRUNKEN MAN.

And the Mystery of How He Steers Clear of Danger.

"Drunken men, of course, do fall down cellarways and that sort of thing," said Mr. Noozley. "We read about it occasionally in the papers, but still such mishaps are comparatively rare. Men seem to stagger up to the very verge of such places and then sheer off in safety. Probably everybody that has lived in a city has at one time or another followed some drunken man with his eye and seen him, as he pursued his zigzag course along the sidewalk, lurch up to and fairly lean over the top step of some basement stairs, seen him still leaning, as though he must inevitably topple over and go smashing down to the bottom, only to observe him finally sway back, away from the steps, to start again on his doleful course and bring up a moment later on the curbstone in the same danger of falling, now into the gutter.

"But he doesn't fall, and one wonders what preserves him. He staggers on his way and stumbles sometimes, but recovers himself and never quite goes down. Again he skims smooth and straight along the very edge of some danger spot, but keeps right on into safety. And so he pursues his crooked and dangerous way with a dip or a dive now and then that brings the heart into the mouth of some passerby who chances upon him suddenly, and at times it seems as though he must go down, but something keeps him up, and at once it is evident that he must go down, but something keeps him up, and some instinct, apparently independent of himself, turns him back from the brink. With such glimmering of sense as he has left, if he has any, he struggles hard to keep up. He may not realize it himself, but instinct makes known to him that if once he goes down he can't get up.

"Pursuing a straight course, you soon come up with and pass the staggever going crisscross, steering out perhaps as you pass to avoid collision with him."—New York Sun.

To Church on Sunday In a Boat.

One of the most characteristic and most charming incidents in rural Norwegian life is still, as it must always have been, to go to church on Sunday in a boat. The parishes are of enormous extent, and it is a common thing for one old priest to have charge of three or four remote churches. Early in the morning, at distant points, the congregation puts out upon the flood, and nothing is more picturesque than at the close of the voyage to see the little flotilla of red brown sailboats collecting toward the point of worship. When service is held but once in three or four weeks, a short sermon would distract the congregation. I sat out one of 50 minutes the other day in a great bare church that was all a-flutter with the enormous white head-dresses (or skout) of peasant women.

This sermon seemed lengthy, yet it was only an incident in the service, which lasted four hours. After three of them, however, a stranger may slip out and will have done well if he brings some sandwiches with him to eat under the birch trees by the shore. The churches in these secluded havens, where never a tourist comes, are marvelously large. Behind the church, if we stroll about, we see a crowd of carriages, and many plump white ponies eating their heads off, the mothers with their foals beside them. These people think nothing of coming 20 miles to service, by sea or land, and throughout the interminable office they preserve an earnest and hushed decorum.—North American Review.

The Last Days of Carlyle.

He generally spends his mornings till about half past 2 o'clock between lying on the sofa reading in his easy chair and smoking an occasional pipe, writes Carlyle's niece Mary to his sister Mrs. Hanson in the Atlantic. At half past 3 he goes out to drive for two or two and a half hours, sleeps on the sofa till dinner time (half past 6), then after dinner sleeps again; at 9 has tea, reads or smokes or talks or lies on the sofa till bedtime, which is usually about midnight, and so ends the day. He looks very well in the face, has a fine, fresh, ruddy complexion and an immense quantity of white hair; his voice is clear and strong; he sees and hears quite well. But for the rest, as I have said, he is not good at moving about. In general he is wonderfully good humored and contented, and, on the whole, carries his 84 years well. He desires me to send his kind love and his good wishes. As you know, he writes to nobody at all. I do not think he has written a letter, even dictated one, for over a year.

Minnesota's Ancient Rocks.

Professor Winchell of Minneapolis considers the greenstone of Minnesota the oldest known rock and as representing the original crust of the earth. The lower series of it is purely igneous, the upper or "classic" series consists of greenstone, more siliceous rocks and conglomerates, more or less altered by heat. Hitherto it has been supposed that the Laurentian granite and igneous rocks of Canada were the oldest rocks. The silica and potash of the upper greenstones of Minnesota, he speaks, he thinks, a primeval alkaline ocean with silica in solution. From this ocean comes the great stock of the world's potash in the archean rocks.—London Globe.

Why He Was Interested.

"Every time you come here," said the waiter at the oyster house, "I notice that your eyes follow me all over the room. Do I remind you of somebody you used to know?"

"No, that isn't the reason," replied the guest. "I've been here a hundred times, I reckon, and I never saw you when you didn't have a three days' growth of beard on your face. Excuse me for asking, but how do you manage it? Do you shave yourself with a barber's clippers?"—Chicago Tribune.

Notes and Queries.

"What became of Hybler, who made so much money manipulating stocks last year?"

"He's still manipulating stock. He's buying horses in a West Side barn."—Chicago Tribune.

Not an Expert.

She—Have you ever had any experience on the links?

He—Well, no, not exactly. I used to work in a sewage factory, but merely as a bookkeeper.—Chicago News.

Historical.

Jimmy—I wonder why they always put the preacher away in the back end of the church?

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SOME SMART ROGUES.

CLEVER SCHEMES BY WHICH JEWELEERS HAVE BEEN DUPED.

One Swindler Who Could Make Genuine Sapphires and Another Who Could Produce Gold From Copper and Silver—A Prince's Present.

Some time ago a quietly dressed man entered the shop of a famous Parisian diamond merchant and requested to see the proprietor. On his wish being granted, he drew from his pocket a little packet of blue gems and spread them before the jeweler, asking for a candid opinion upon them.

"Sapphires!" exclaimed the jeweler. "Very fine ones. Do you wish to sell them?"

"Do you wish to buy them and as many others as I can make?" returned the visitor quietly.

"Make! I don't follow you!"

"I made those sapphires, but I defy you to discover a flaw in them," explained the visitor, with some show of pride, and he went on to state he had discovered a method of making, not sham gems, but real ones.

The jeweler was incredulous; the gems before him were unquestionably genuine.

"Well, I'll let you have that lot for 50 francs," said the inventor, "and I can make you any number you like at 5 francs each, and you must know that they are worth from 40 to 80 francs each. The fact is, I want you to enter into partnership with me for the manufacture and sale of these gems. I'll manufacture, and you can sell, and in this way we can work in secret and scoop the market."

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You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1900.

Yet it cannot be denied that the Gustav Van Wyck boom is a superb example of art in still life.

When Senator Clark of Montana receives his vindication he will probably find it marked, "Delayed in transmission."

There is a social democrat party and a social democratic party in this country and both of the gentlemen want to be president.

Out of the South African controversy Uncle Sam will reap the benefit of an increased immigration from the Dutch countries.

Advices from Kentucky announce that the legislature is about to adjourn. But the dispatches don't say which legislature.

Everything that happens for the benefit of the country during a republican administration is explained by the democrats to be a "coincidence."

England is not anxious to go into an exchange of prisoners. It can get reinforcements by other means, which is not the case with the Boers.

"Socialism," shouts the exultant Debs, "throbs in my breast and surges in my soul." "And," he should have added, "it swells in my head."

No treaty made by this country in regard to the Nicaragua canal could avert trouble if American fleets are not strong enough to command American waters.

Georgia and Mississippi report a promising outlook for peaches. New Jersey and Delaware peach men consider such talk highly unprofessional.

Mr. Bailey of Texas, can now grapple with Gen. Wheeler, but Bailey is a tyro compared with the veteran of a hundred fields, and should look well to his flanks and rear.

Even if Parson Sheldon doesn't make an overwhelming success of his newspaper undertaking he will give himself the benefit of the biggest advertising boom that a preacher ever got in the state of Kansas.

If Benjamin Harrison is wise he will not permit himself to be drawn into another presidential campaign. Cleveland is the only statesman of modern times who has been able to do anything with a third nomination.

The "Hall of Fame" can spare no niche for Billy Mason, Lentz or Atkinson, but there should be some sort of an institution that would carry their memories down beyond their lives, just as a warning and an example.

The alleged search for Goebel's murderer is in reality a display of partisan spitwad and venom. It is in line with the revolution going on in Kentucky under a monstrous law that works nothing but wrong and demoralization.

Careful calculation shows that the democratic convention hall in Kansas City will hold 10,000 persons and Mr. Bryan's voice without overcrowding. Considering these facts it will be seen that the structure must be an exceedingly spacious one.

The German meat bill is meant to be rather high for the United States, but we can settle it by doing a little extra work on German wines, etc., as an offset. Nobody can play that game so well as your Uncle Samuel and if the German agitators who are fighting our products want a few lessons they can get them, though not at very cheap rates.

London finds California oranges to be better than those from Spain. The American apple has long been considered unequalled in the English markets.

As a rule the American workingman is too busy to talk politics nowadays. When he has any time at his disposal he usually spends it in arranging for an increase of his wages.

There is evidently to be no compromise in the Frick Carnegie litigation. Each of the parties to the case appears to feel that he can afford the luxury of a lawsuit, and both are correct.

The other war lags, but the Kentucky conflict is rushing in to fill the gap. What would the newspapers do if it were not for the reliable old "Blue Grass" state with its quick tempers, its crack shots, and tumultuous politics?

If a Filipino killed General Lawton for \$25,000 he was underpaid. Napoleon said of Marshal Ney, "I have two hundred millions of francs in the vaults of the Tuilleries. I would give them all for such a man." General Lawton was a forty million dollar man, too.

Gen. Joe Wheeler says that after the establishment of a wise civil government in the Philippines they will enjoy an unparalleled era of prosperity. The general is too late with this opinion. For, have not Billy Mason, Billy Bryan, Jack Lind and Charley Towne given a contrary judgment?

Charles J. Bonaparte of Baltimore is by no means an admirer of President McKinley, but he speaks of a much-mooted question with clear common sense and some patriotism: "No man can be neutral in time of war. No nation that ever existed has permitted each citizen to decide for himself as to the rightfulness or necessity of war. It is quite safe to say that a nation which did this would not exist long. Few persons have been, I think, less tender than myself in comment upon President McKinley's public acts, but I must in candor avow, to my mind, his official duty to crush the Filipino government was clear, once the treaty of Paris had become 'the supreme law of the land,' as on March 4, 1861, was President Lincoln's duty to crush the government of the Confederate states of America."

SHOOTING SPIES.

The Task is a Revolting One to the Soldiers.

One of the most unpleasant and revolting duties which a soldier on active service is called upon to perform is that of shooting such spies as either by attempting to escape or in any way guilty of breaking their parole merit that fate, and there is not a soldier in the army who does not dread being called upon to form a firing party for an execution.

For it is one thing to slay and kill in battle when their blood is up and the lust of the fight is upon them and a different one to take away the life of a fellow creature in cold blood. In these latter days, however, much has been done to mitigate the horror of the task, but even then an execution remains a most impressive spectacle, and necessarily so, for the shooting of one spy has usually a salutary effect on others as yet unexecuted.

The manner in which one of these executions is carried out in the British army is as follows: A spy condemned for his offenses to be shot is surrounded by a detachment of infantry, and after he has been provided with a pick and shovel he is marched off to a selected spot, there to carry out what is perhaps the most abominable task any person can be called upon to perform—to dig his own grave.

This done his tools are taken from him and his eyes bandaged for the last act of the awful drama. The attending chaplain now commences to read portions of the burial service, and from the ranks of the escort 12 men are picked at random by the officer in charge. These men, having started their own rifles, are led to where 12 other weapons are awaiting them, six of which are loaded with blank cartridges and the remainder with ball, and one of these is handed to each man, so that none knows whether the rifle he holds is loaded with ball or not, and none can say for certain that the shot which killed the prisoner was fired by him.

The firing party then marches up to its appointed position. The successive commands, "Present," "Fire," are given, and scarcely has the last word died away before a volley rings out and the unhappy spy falls lifeless into his newly dug grave.

Nearly every man is more or less affected on being selected to form one of the actual firing party, and many men have been known to faint right away on being singled out, while others have been scarcely able to pull the triggers of their rifles.—Irish Independent.

EXCESSIVE FAMILIARITY.

"Flippley" is rather familiar in his manner, isn't he?

"Familiar?" Why, that fellow would address an article as "The"!—Philadelphia Call.

BRAVE MEN FALL.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaho City. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

TRUTH ARRESTED.

Boston Divide Heater In Trouble.

Charged With Using Mails For Fraudulent Purposes.

Estimated He Has Made \$30,000 a Week From Scheme.

BOSTON, March 15.—Francis Truth, head of the divine healing bureau bearing his name, which has been spreading its advertisements throughout the country, was arrested early this evening in his office on Bowdoin square by Deputy United States Marshal Waters, assisted by Chief Inspector Watts of the Boston police department and Chief Inspector Evans of the post-office department. He is charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. Truth was locked up in the Charles street jail. His establishment was fitted out in the most elaborate manner. Girls to the number of twenty-eight (according to one authority) and sixty (according to another report) were employed in the bureau attending to the correspondence. Nearly a wagon load of letters were found, which had evidently been accumulating for some time. They were either orders for a course of treatment or inquiries as to the wonderful promises that have been made by Truth. The warrant for the arrest was issued at the solicitation of the district attorney's office. Truth has been conducting the bureau for six months altogether and has had all the business that he could attend to. Inspector Watts estimates that he has made thirty thousand dollars a week out of it. A month's treatment was offered upon the payment of five dollars down.

DETAILS OF BLOEMFONTEIN'S SURRENDER.

BLOEMFONTEIN, March 13.—The town was entered by Lord Roberts today with practically no opposition. The commander-in-chief was at Venter's Vlei, about fourteen miles away, with Generals Kelly-Kenny and Colville's divisions. General French cut the railway and telegraph lines and had some slight skirmishing with Boers who were stationed on a kopje to the southeast.

Early in the morning the cavalry moved forward and occupied slowly several kopjes commanding the Boers.

A few shells from the horse artillery drove the enemy away. Three newspaper correspondents, seeing this, at once rode into the town. They found everything as usual. The people were shopping and promenading, and the

Colis P. Huntington is fond of distraction of what he calls music. Mrs. Huntington is a brilliant performer on the piano and is always called upon to entertain her guests. At such times Collis P. generally insists on having her play his favorite, "Soap Suds Under the Fence," which never fails to win an encore as enthusiastic as any accorded her classical efforts.—Exchange.

THOUSANDS SEE A DOUBLE HANGING.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 15.—Robert Fortune and John Taylor, negroes, were hanged at Nashville, N. C., today, for the murder of Polk Hester, a white farmer, in last autumn. The prisoner was the legend for permission to view the execution that it was made public, and it is estimated that fully ten thousand people saw it.

WAINWRIGHT'S NEW POSITION.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., March 15.—Commander Richard Wainwright today assumed the position of superintendent of the United States naval academy. The ceremonies consisted simply in the hoisting of the superintendent's pennant to the peak of the ship Santee.

SHIPPED HOME.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—General Otis cables the war department that he is shipped from Manila today, for Barcelona, Spain, over five hundred Spanish officers and soldiers, who were rescued from the insurgents, also the wives and children of some of the officers.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Forecast for New England: Snow Friday, heavy in the southern portions; Saturday, snow in the eastern portions, probably fair in the western; northeast gales, becoming northwest Saturday.

DID A QUICK JOB.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 15.—Tom Sharkey knocked out "Texas" Jim McCormack after thirty-eight seconds of fighting in the Coliseum tonight before the Nutmeg Athletic club.

BUSINESS.

"Dear," she said during an interval of comparative sanity, "promise me one thing."

"Anything," he answered with the recklessness of love.

"After we have been married a reasonable time if we decide to divorce is desirable to promise that my brothers, who are struggling young lawyers, shall represent us."—Philadelphia North American.

HIS FAVORITE TUNE.

Collis P. Huntington is fond of distraction of what he calls music. Mrs. Huntington is a brilliant performer on the piano and is always called upon to entertain her guests. At such times Collis P. generally insists on having her play his favorite, "Soap Suds Under the Fence," which never fails to win an encore as enthusiastic as any accorded her classical efforts.—Exchange.

WHAT BOSTON CRITICS SAY.

A capital play. The dialogue is very bright.—Boston Herald.

A performance of irreproachable excellence.—Boston Globe.

It is far better than "The Old Homestead."—Boston Transcript.

Written with fine skill. A delight.—Boston Traveler.

A charming love story. Laughter of the wholesome, honest sort.—Boston Post.

Prices - 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Sale opens Monday, March 19th, at Music Hall Box Office.

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand

Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy

and Light, and I will sell them

at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE, Stone Stable - Fleet Street

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller

avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

— AND —

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.

WHY INCREASED facilities the subscriber is

asked to pay extra charge and

in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care.

He will give careful attention to the

cleaning of monuments and the

removal of dead trees, and the

planting of new trees, and the

driving and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Linnan's

and Oliver's, and the new cemetery of

Oliver W. Ham's successor to B. Fletcher

on Market street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone 4-1222.

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

JOHN H. BROUGHT

LAST RESORT OF BOERS

Will Blow Up Johannesburg to Save Pretoria.

AN INCALCULABLE SACRIFICE.

What Montagu White, the Representative in America of President Kruger, Thinks of the Probable Course of Events in South Africa.

New York, March 15.—Montagu White, the Boer representative in America, says: "The appeal for peace made by the Boer presidents speaks for itself. The war between Great Britain and the Boers is a war of defense on our part. The negotiations immediately preceding the outbreak of hostilities show that the Boers committed no act of aggression. At the last moment they were forced to take the aggressive, but only after the British army corps had been ordered to Africa and the reserves called out."

"It is apparent to everybody that Lord Salisbury's reply to the propositions of the two presidents suppresses the truth and suggests what is misleading and false."

"Peace existed at the beginning in October, but in name only. The five years' franchise, which was the alleged bone of contention, had been conceded by the Transvaal government on conditions which were fair and honorable. This offer was contemptuously rejected by Mr. Chamberlain."

"At least I may say everybody construed his reply as a refusal, although it was stated at the October session of parliament that he intended it as a nine-months acceptance."

Would Not Wait to Be Crushed.

"An army corps was ordered to South Africa. It was impossible for the two republics to wait patiently so as to be crushed out of existence by the force that Great Britain was then sending out."

"An Australian paper has said the Boers were tools for sending in their ultimate, but they would have been ten times bigger tools if they had not done it."

"Lord Salisbury's reply to the propositions of President Kruger and President Steyn entirely ignores the Jameson raid. It ignores the parliamentary commission of inquiry, which degenerated into a fierce administration attack upon the Transvaal. It ignores the action of the South African league and the war propaganda set in motion by the ministerial and gentry in London during the last six months."

"There had been no secrecy despite Lord Salisbury's statements about the arming of the South African republics. This was done openly and certainly with the knowledge of Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Lansdowne, who has admitted in parliament that the war department knew perfectly well what was going on."

"The reply of Lord Salisbury to the two presidents is a bit of special pleading which will deceive no one. Its only merit is its pitiless honesty in declaring for once openly and before the world the object of all this agitation and all this bloodshed—namely, the destruction of the two republics in South Africa."

Johannesburg Must Be Destroyed.

"With regard to the fate of Johannesburg, personally I hope that it may be spared, because I have considerable property at stake in that city, but I cannot see how for strategic reasons it can be left as a base from which the English can operate against Pretoria. It certainly seems that the Boers must rage and destroy that beautiful city."

"The cover which the buildings would afford, the vast amount of supplies that could be stored there, its proximity to Pretoria—35 miles—its water supply, a hundred other things, would make it most invaluable to an invading force bent upon taking Pretoria. To leave the city unharmed would be like providing drawing room accommodations for her majesty's soldiers."

"For these reasons I think the destruction of Johannesburg would be necessary as a military measure for the Boers. The loss involved would be at least \$150,000,000, and of course the setback and paralysis of Johannesburg's industry would be infinitely greater. I hope, therefore, that something may be done to satisfy the legitimate aspirations of both belligerents before such a catastrophe to civilization happens."

"But the Boers will sacrifice Johannesburg and all its beautiful buildings and modern adjuncts to civilization if they are forced to it. Then it will be a fight to the last drop of blood for the possession of Pretoria."

Mr. Woodruff Gives a Dinner.

Albany, March 15.—The dinner given by Lieutenant Governor Timothy L. Woodruff at the Hotel Ten Eyck last night was one of the most elaborate and brilliant events ever given in this city. About 200 guests, including the state officers, the judges of the court of appeals, the members of the state senate, the speaker and leaders in the assembly, the members of the legislative reporters' association and men prominent in state politics, participated. The speakers were Governor Roosevelt, Chief Judge Alton B. Parker, Senator T. E. Ellsworth, Speaker S. Fred Nixon, Senator Thomas F. Brady, Colonel Archie Baxter, Harry S. Brown, Frank W. Mack, former Senator Jacob A. Cantor and Senator Henry Coggeshall.

Root Talks to Cubans.

Havana, March 15.—Mr. Elihu Root, the United States secretary of war, in addressing the members of the Planters' association, said he understood that distrust existed as to the carrying out of the joint resolution of the United States congress. He declared, however, that the American government intended to fulfill every obligation and that consequently the Cubans should believe and act accordingly. The editor of La el Dia, at Caibarien, was recently attacked by a crowd of sponge fishers, who attempted to lynch him on account of an article which appeared in his paper in favor of a recent decree in regard to sponge fishing.

Presidential Postmasters.

Washington, March 15.—The president has sent the following nominations of postmasters to the senate:

New Jersey—R. S. Snyder, Atlantic Highlands; Louis D. Gillison, Orange.

New York—James Fox, St. Johnsville; Ebenezer Evans, Waterville.

Plague at Buenos Ayres.

Buenos Ayres, March 15.—The outbreak of bubonic plague here has been semi-officially recognized as of a "mild type." There have been 23 deaths within two months.

DEVIL WORSHIP.

Its Alleged Celebration and Punishment Thereof in Olden Times.

In Spain, Germany, France and Italy, as well as in the northern countries which had embraced the reformation, devil worship was believed to be practiced, orgies celebrated, malevolent tricks of revenge perpetrated by the votaries of the evil one on their neighbors. If a child was seized with epileptic fits or if a cow or a pig died suddenly, if a toad was found under the bed or a cat jumped in at the window, if a cross-ribbed old woman cursed a rude, ill-mannered brat and the child afterward suffered with any complaint, the witchcraft which must undoubtedly be at the bottom of such occurrences called for immediate investigation.

Now it is long before a victim was forthcoming. Denial was of no avail. The longer such denial was persisted in the longer were the tortures inflicted. The accused was urged to confess to the usual charge and encouraged to accuse others, in turn to suffer the same fate. And so the horrible business spread until, like a prairie fire, it burned itself out for a time, only to start again from some fresh sparks of suspicion. The crime itself was held by all to be so enormous that no punishment could be too great for it.

In 1618, when one Margaret Barclay, sailor's wife of Irvine, was accused of causing the loss of a ship because it had foundered after a quarrel she had had with her brother-in-law, the owner ("damnatio ministrorum et malum secundum") was the usual legal maxim for such occurrences, "my lord of Eglington," four Justices and four ministers obtained a confession of the crime by a mode of torture "most safe and gentle"—viz., by putting of her two bare legs in a pair of stocks, and thereafter by overlaying of certain iron gards (bars) one by one." The poor creature screamed out, "Take off, take off, and before God I will show you the whole form!" At the stake she earnestly entreated that one Isobel Crawford, whom she had falsely accused, might be let go. But poor Isobel in her turn gave way under the same torture.—Cornhill Magazine.

THE COW DEATH.

Curious Superstition of Pagan Origin Practiced in Russia.

Lowenstamm mentions a curious superstition of pagan origin still practiced in portions of Russia and known as "korova smert" (cow death) and "ospachivaniye" (plowing roundabout). If pestilence or murrain prevails in a village, an old woman of repute as seeress or fortune teller enters the confines of the village at midnight and beats a pan.

Thereupon all the women of the place assemble in haste, armed with divers domestic utensils—frying pans, pokers, combs, shovels, scythes and cudgels. After shutting the cattle in their stalls and warning the men not to leave their houses a procession is formed. The seeress takes off her dress and pronounces a curse upon death. She is then hitched to a plow, together with a bevy of virgins and a misshapen woman, if such a one can be found, and a continuous and closed furrow is drawn round the village three times.

When the procession starts, the image of some saint suitable to the occasion, that of St. Blasius, for example, in the case of murrain, is borne in front of it. This is followed by the seeress, clad only in a shift, with disheveled hair and riding on a broomstick. After her come women and maidens drawing the plow, and behind them the rest of the crowd, shrieking and making a fearful din.

They kill every animal they meet, and if a man is so unfortunate as to fall in with them he is mercilessly beaten and usually put to death. In the eyes of these raging women he is not a human being, but death himself in the form of a wretched wretch, who seeks to cross their path and thus break the charm and destroy the healing virtue of the furrow. The ceremony varies in different places and generally ends by burying alive a cat, cock or dog.—"Superstition and Crime," by Professor E. P. Evans, in Popular Science Monthly.

Just the Thing.

"Now, Gladys," said a mother reported by the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "if you wake up early Sunday, be a good girl and lie still. Perhaps you'll go to sleep again."

But early Sunday morning the child was out of bed as usual and came patterning into her mother's room.

"Gladys," cried mamma reproachfully, "you're a naughty girl. Now go right back to bed again. Here, I'll take you in."

So the mother arose and escorted the wakeful child back to her bed. Gladys crawled under the covers, and her mother made her as comfortable as possible.

"Now," said the child, "give me something to read, please."

Her mother turned to the bookshelves.

"What do you want?" she said.

"Give me 'Aesop's Fables,'" said Gladys. She took the book with a happy smile and held it tightly in her arms.

"Now," she said, with a long drawn sigh, "I'll read till you call me. And I know what I'll read. I'll read 'The Contented Ass.'" And the little philosopher opened the magic book.

A Safe Wager.

The Scottish Leader says that the former Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatter-brained theologian and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried, "Waken, my Lord Elphinstone!"

A grunt followed, and then his lordship answered, "I'm no sleepin', minister."

"But ye are sleepin', I wager ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed the pastor.

"Ow, ay," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone!'"

"Aye, aye," said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last afore that."

"Tute," replied the nobleman promptly. "I'll wager ye dinna ken yersel'!"

A New Version.

"Now, Susie," said the Sunday school teacher, "you may read the next verse."

The little girl read, "Cast thy bread upon the waters."

"Why should we cast our bread upon the waters?" asked the teacher.

"Cause the fishes have to be fed," was the reply.—Chicago News.

Side Lights on History.

They had got beyond the suburbs of Sodom and were fleeing toward Zoar.

"Are you tired?" asked Lot.

"No," replied this wife. "I feel quite fresh yet."

Presently, however, she looked back, and the freshness all went out of her.—Chicago Tribune.

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FOR

Kid Gloves

Nothing can possibly
be better than our

\$1.00 Quality Warranted.

LEWIS E. STAPLES

7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick,
Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

HOUSE LOT AT AUCTION

SATURDAY, March 24, at 10 a. m., on the premises, I will sell, by virtue of a decree from the probate court, one of the most desirable building sites in Portsmouth, to wit, a certain lot of land on Middle street in said Portsmouth, bounded as follows: Northly by said Middle street, eighty (80) feet; southerly by land of C. H. Williams, one hundred and four (104) feet; easterly by land of C. H. Williams, one hundred and four (104) feet; and westerly by land now formerly owned by Susan E. Christie, one hundred and four (104) feet.

This site is an excellently located lot situated upon Portsmouth's best residential street, will be sold without reserve to the highest bidder, on the premises, Saturday, March 24, at 10 a. m.

Terms, \$50 cash, balance within 10 days.

John M. Smith, guardian of Georgiana H. Downs.

J. C. Tobey, Jr.,
Auctioneer.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is of extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,
Dear and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's
Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most
uncomfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

ARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Tomorrow will be St. Patrick's day. Work at the shoe factory is rather dull.

Lights of London at Music hall tonight

This weather will make the sap in the maples circulate.

"New maple sugar" continues to be served with suspicion.

The regular meeting of the Yacht club was held on Thursday evening.

And still the candidates for the rest of the municipal offices keep bobbing up.

The crows are hovering over the occasional bare spots on the tops of the hills.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The delinquent tax payers must ante such is the edict that has gone out from the office of the tax collector.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Charles D. Varrell has been appointed captain of the new steamer company at the west end and Thomas A. Moran lieutenant.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSWIE, 34 Broadway, New York.

Thomas S. Cottrell of Stratham has had his pension increased from \$6 to \$10 and Thomas S. Pearce of North Hampton from \$6 to \$8.

The Parish Priest was presented in Manchester on Wednesday evening, and made a splendid impression upon the dramatic writers of both papers in that city.

The advance sale of tickets to the Parochial school entertainment, next Monday evening, opened at the Music hall box office this Friday morning, at 7:30 o'clock.

At the regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus on Thursday evening, an interesting address was delivered by Rev. J. B. Delaney of Manchester, on "Knighthood and the Duty of the Hour."

The latest base ball plan is for a state league, composed of teams representing Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Laconia, Portsmouth and Dover. It is very doubtful, however, about a team being organized in this city to play in a state league.—Dover Democrat.

The first number of the Sheldon edition of the Topeka Capital has just been received at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and is probably the most interesting newspaper ever seen in Portsmouth. Many changes are noticed and the whole paper is unique. Business men will be interested in the change as applied to advertisements. People interested will be welcomed at the association building.

STATE FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The special committee appointed by the State Firemen's Relief association at its meeting the last Friday in September, met in Manchester on Thursday. There were present Chief W. C. Green of Concord, Ex Chief John D. Randall of this city and George Thompson of Manchester. The meeting was held in Chief Lane's office.

This committee was appointed to prepare rules and regulations for the care and distribution among the firemen of the state the annual appropriation of \$2000. Up to the present time there is nothing to govern the fund, but when the committee has finished its work there will be ready for submission to the state association a set of rules, which, when accepted by it and approved by Gov. Frank W. Rollins and council, will provide for the proper distribution of the fund.

TAKEN TO CONCORD.

William W. Deane of Kittery was taken to Concord today for treatment there, his condition being considered serious. He was accompanied on the trip by Officer William Anderson of this city. Mr. Deane's many friends in this vicinity sincerely hope that his recovery may be speedy and permanent and have reasons to believe that this may be so.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Lite Pill. Every pill is a sugar coated globule of health, that changes weak men into strength, lethargy into energy, brain fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

BEDFORD'S PILLS. No equal for Con-

stipation.

RECEIVED GRAND WARDEN.

Portsmouth Odd Fellows Unite In

Extending Honors.

An Elaborate Banquet Precedes Address By Accomplished Speakers.

Two Hundred Present, Including Guests From Other Towns.

The Osgood, New Hampshire and Piscataqua lodges of Odd Fellows, of this city, united on Thursday evening for the purpose of entertaining Grand Warden Samuel B. Page of Woodsville.

The regular meeting of Osgood lodge, was held and the third degree worked by their degree team in excellent shape. The usual routine of business was put through, after which the members of the three lodges adjourned to the banquet hall to indulge in a sumptuous spread, which was prepared by Messrs. Currier and Dunbar.

Plates for two hundred were laid, all of which were taken up. A corps of waiters were in attendance from the Waiters' Alliance, which has the reputation of giving entire satisfaction in every capacity in which it is engaged to officiate.

The following was the menu:

Cham Chowder. Escaloped Oysters. Cold Lamb.

Cold Pork. Cold Roast Beef. Cold Tongue. Hot Rolls. Coffee. Milk. Cake.

Fruit. Pies.

Vanilla, Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream. Cigars.

In addition to Grand Warden Page the other distinguished visitor was Joseph D. Kidder of Manchester, grand secretary, who has been an Odd Fellow for fifty years. Visitors were also present from Keene, Dover, Rye, Kittery and Newcastle lodges.

The master of ceremonies was Brother W. W. Cotton of Piscataqua lodge. The first speech of the evening was given by Grand Secretary Kidder, who, although eighty-one years of age, has not lost the faculty of delivering an effective address, as he clearly showed.

His address referred to the rapid growth of the organization, and of its beneficial help to its members and to the community.

He stated that there are, at the present time, ninety nine subordinate lodges in the state, with a membership of over thirteen thousand, and that the one hundredth lodge is to be instituted in one week.

Mr. Parker of Riverside lodge of Kittery, John Pender of New Hampshire lodge and Charles H. Clough of Osgood lodge, responded in a few well adapted remarks, after which the chief speaker of the evening, Grand Warden Page of Woodsville, was introduced. This gentleman needs no introduction as to his oratorical abilities, as he ranks among the best speakers in the state. His speech was long and very interesting, dwelling on the fundamental principles of the order, and of its growth from an unnoticed standing to the foremost one in the state and also the country. He was greeted by frequent outbursts of applause. The meeting was adjourned directly after his speech was ended.

THE GRIP IS SPREADING.

A Number of Cases in the City At

the Present Time, It Is Said.

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the State Firemen's Relief association at

its meeting the last Friday in September, met in Manchester on Thursday.

There were present Chief W. C. Green of Concord, Ex Chief John D. Randall of this city and George Thompson of Manchester. The meeting was held in Chief Lane's office.

The grip seems to be obtaining a foot

hold in the city and a number of new

cases are reported by the doctors daily.

Whether the disease will become epi-

demic and as severe as it was several

years ago, none of the physicians care to

predict. All the cases thus far are said

to be of a mild type.

There were several cases of grip the

first of the winter, but the run of the

disease was soon stopped and since then

but little has been heard of the malady.

The weather of the past few days has

been very favorable for the spread of

the distressing complaint and unfavor-

able for the speedy recovery of the vic-

tims.

The doctors say that it is a good plan

to be especially careful of one's health

just at this time and point to the fact

that the grip has raged the worst in

years past during the month of March.

The symptoms are too well known to

need any introduction to most readers,

and but few care to renew experience

with the pains that it produces.

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Lite Pill. Every pill is a sugar coated

globule of health, that changes weak

men into strength, lethargy into energy,

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wonderful in building up the health.

Only 25c. per box. Sold by Globe

Grocery Co.

BEDFORD'S PILLS. No equal for Con-

stipation.

WARNER WHIST STANDING.

The Warner whist tournament is still

unfinished, although but very few

games remain to be played. The pre-

sent percentage of the teams is as fol-

lows: Drake and Dunbar and Mathew,

881, Ayers and Churchill, 871; Drake

and Tucker, 867; Oldfield and Young,

853; Taylor and Shapleigh, 791; Ward

and Mico, 727; Pickering and Gould,

701.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS.

By losing to the Marines Thursday evening, the Rockingham reduced their chances in the bowling league

contest to a minimum and the whole

thing has now resolved itself into a fight

between the Marines and the Knights of Columbus, with fortune at present

favoring the Marines.

Tuesday evening next, the Delapores

will meet the Woods brothers' basket

ball aggregation, while Co. B will have

an opportunity to defeat the Ports

mouths, that is, if it